Ukraina in our hearts II

East Europe, with its slavic culture. Today creating conflicts in Ukraina.

Yes, I know Ukraina is spelled differently in English. But I refuse to spell it the English way because Ukraina has to be spelled Ukraina in order to be correctly pronounced, Ukraina (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4DqDetTAx30).

For me, Slavic, Russian culture represents heart and beauty, but also violence and terror. Containing men of strong ideological ideas, such as Lenin, but also men of pure satanic violence, such as Stalin. The culture is Dostoyevsky and Pasternak, Rachmaninov and Tchaikovsky. More heart than philosophy. More action than reflection. Yet, a culture of mathematics and chess.

It is hard and even dangerous to pinpoint an essence of a culture. But, pardon my simplicity, Dr Zhivago embrace the culture as I conceive it. The big hearts, the big beauty, the big idea, the big love, the big festivas, the big...failure:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vkvom_V5cLg.

Today, great opinions are expressed in Ukrainian towns of Sumy and Kharkiv. Men are fighting in the east of Ukraina. Old women are applauding the terror of Russian partisans in Ukraina.

I attended a party in Belarus. Both men and women were kissing me. The day after I got photos from the party. Manipulated, so to fit into daylight conventions. The Trotsky tradition, nowadays termed Photoshop. But an act of consideration, of caring. A culture of deep understanding of human nature and conditions.

I admire the German culture of humanitarian Vernunft. But I also admire the Slavic, Russian culture of hearty humanity.

But given their experience of Holodomor and the Second World War, why don't they ever learn?

Or is there something in their culture that prevent them for learning?

We know, from their experience, that strong men do not create solutions. They create corpse and problems. Why do not they get the same knowledge? After all, they are the ones living the experience.

But maybe it is the case that you do not learn about the water while being in the water? Maybe Ukraina has to dry up, before she can learn.

Because it cannot be the case that present consequences are consequences of a culture? That this is their way of living. Their culture. That today's tragedy is a logical and organic part of their culture.

No, I refuse to belive it. My friends in Ukraina is not like that. They are big humans. They have big hearts. And they have a strong sense of democracy. But most of all, they have hope.

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